

the Democracy 101



here is *nothing* holding society together. No institutions worthy of sacrifice. There is, on the contrary, amorphous techniques of management that appear on the theater of public life. This is what passes for government. As if the

institutions themselves no longer hold power but their image does.

There is no family. There is no community. There is no social obligation.

Capitalism allowed for each of us to flee these dint institutions. In order to manage the dissolution of the social that capitalism has wrought, there is now a discreet refinement of the image of law and order. Law no longer carries with it anything more than its application; law serves the norm.

Everything follows from this subtle fact.

In order to understand this world that feels so foreign and hostile, I have found a few concepts that describe the terror and anxiety enacted upon my body. I want to elaborate these concepts because they are imprisoned by intellectuals and kept distant from me. What is called "Biopower" and "Spectacle" are super-institutional techniques of management, which are deployed at all levels of this imploded society. From something as banal as jay-walking, to the proliferation of snitching, to the murder that somehow confirms the smooth function of law, Biopower and Spectacle are able to extract the barest concept of life from a legal-citizen, and in that same operation relieve it of its "debt to society" again remaking it as "American," "Black," "Sick" "Woman," "Hipster." When someone praises the hard work of police or politicians or sportscasters, they pay a secular indulgence for the blank guilt they have for merely existing. We do this because Empire watches over the world of the living and can and will subtract its naughty citizens when they fail to perform their roles.

I've painted a world at peace that can only be interpreted as *war*. In such confusion, it's comforting to know who or what is the enemy. For me, there are three practices of Biopower and Spectacle that conjoin with each other through the efforts of three known enemies. My enemies are not the pure outside that scares me when I am alone and sick. They are the points of unity that generate the environment of terror that makes up daily life under Empire. My three enemies are: Police, Bosses, Rapists. The environment that they generate is one of policing and snitching, work and exploitation, rape and distance from ourself as bodies, but they also rely on this environment for survival. What is called the State, Capitalism, and Patriarchy would not have been possible without these figures. What is now called Empire can only function with these figures to control us. To me, they are the absolute enemy. They must be exposed, faced, and met with violence.

